

28, 1844  
Friday - noon - Jan. 30,

81 Dear George - In addition to what Helen has written, I will add, that Mary had a pretty comfortable night last night, and this forenoon has exhibited no special distress, although she is obviously altered for the worse, and is in as low and languishing a state as she can be, and live. I have consulted the Dr. in regard to your coming down, and he thinks you had better come without delay, if you can arrange matters at home, so as to enable you to leave. Of course, you will not be able to reach here before Monday night. By that time, it is certain in the Dr's mind, that all doubt will cease respecting her fate. He says she may now be taken away at any moment - he can predict nothing certain. We must be prepared for a change from hour to hour. It seems to me that Mary cannot continue this terrible conflict with disease much longer; and the chance is, that she may not survive until your arrival. Still, she may linger for several days more. Perhaps you will think it best to wait until you hear again from us. I will write again to-morrow, hoping that you will be able to receive my letter before Monday morning.

I brought George home from Providence, having the quincy and lung fever upon him. The two courses that I have given him have worked remarkably well, but the child is still quite sick, and it will be some days, under the most favorable circumstances, before he will be himself again.

[ The meetings of our State Society, I am informed, have been interesting; but I have not been able to attend them, except a portion of yesterday afternoon and last evening. Our



meeting in the State House, last evening, was a grand one, and crowded to excess. It was addressed by Col. Miller of Vermont, J. C. Fuller of western New-York, Bradburn, Rogers, Abby Kelley, Remond, Douglas, W. Phillips, and myself. Phillips made a splendid effort. All the speakers were cheered, and not a breath of opposition was manifested in any part of the immense assembly. Bradburn was tremendously severe and sarcastic, as usual.

[13 Since the above was written, your letter has come to hand, and gratified we were indeed to hear that you found all well at home. Perhaps, before coming, you had better wait to receive another letter from me; but we should be glad, if convenient, for you to come immediately.]

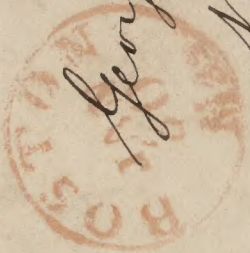
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Our meeting in Faneuil Hall, advertised in the Liberator to be held this morning, will not be held till this evening. Possibly we may have a row, for it is deemed lawful at all times in that hall to make more or less disturbance. The Irish Address may excite Yankee blood. It is a great triumph, however, to have been granted the use of the hall by the city authorities. — Philip Scarborough is here from Brooklyn. He says it has been very sickly in that village. Joseph Stetson has lost one child, 3 years old, and has another very low.

Yours, ever,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.